



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

Petal



👁 116 ✓ 3 ★ 6

Chapter 1 by SaintSayaka

Every rose has its thorn, but this one has an ultrasonic, super sleek, and totally unstoppable sword.

I always thought that the name Bayberry was too flowery (ha!) a name for a woman of my expertise. It shames my enemies to be slain by someone whose name belongs more in the pages of a child's tale than on the battlefield, and it is the only sorrow that I feel for them. Past that, I leave my emotions at the tip of my sword.

I'm sure that he would have agreed with my decision.

Chapter 2 by Harlander



He was the one who taught me to use a sword. We'd train for hours at a time, every night when I snuck out to his training gym. He taught me fencing, and sword fighting in the Italian and German schools. I learned iaido, the Wudang Sword, and āyudhavidyā. I studied the *Book of Five Rings* and the *Paradox of Defence*.

The one thing he couldn't teach me was how to cope when my teacher was murdered.

See more of Story Wars

Chapter 3 by SaintSteppeTalus



I snapped in just one second. I went ballistic and practically punched, poked, sliced and kicked everything down. The dojo was basically destroyed, and all because I couldn't control my anger.

Login

or

Create new account

Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8 (1 draft)

i You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) | [!\[\]\(3211b5d1d968fc1665909b34f9f16010_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(d47ad152ec3d86a04ad64c8049e1f17f_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(6b7fbb0b7bdb78cadf73d50851a4dfb1_img.jpg\)](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account